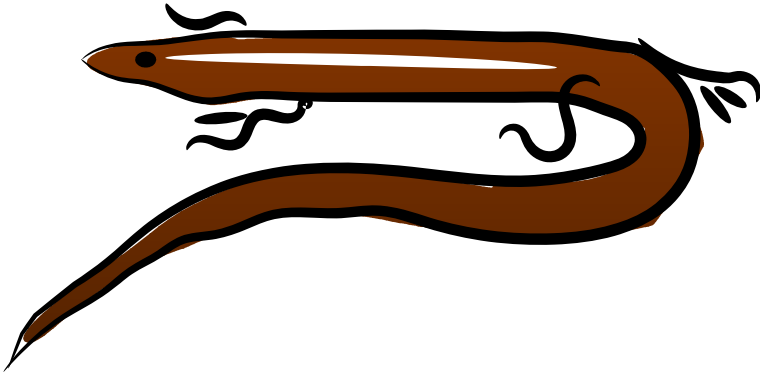


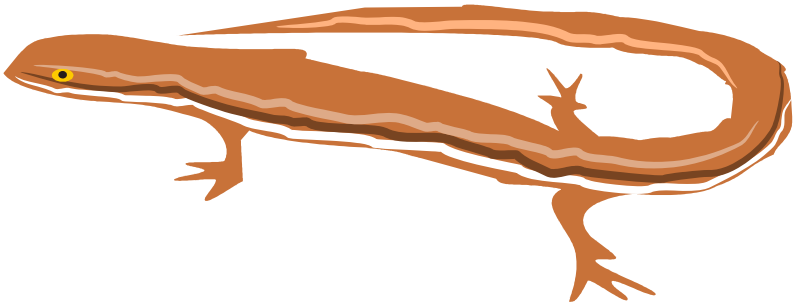
Dwarf Skink & Leaning Tree



by Hamish Darby

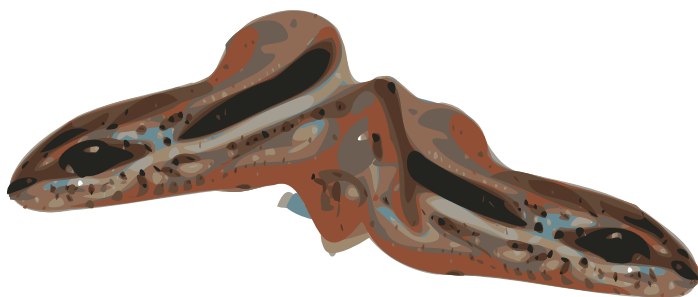


Once upon a time,
there was a dwarf
skink.



Her name was Ava.

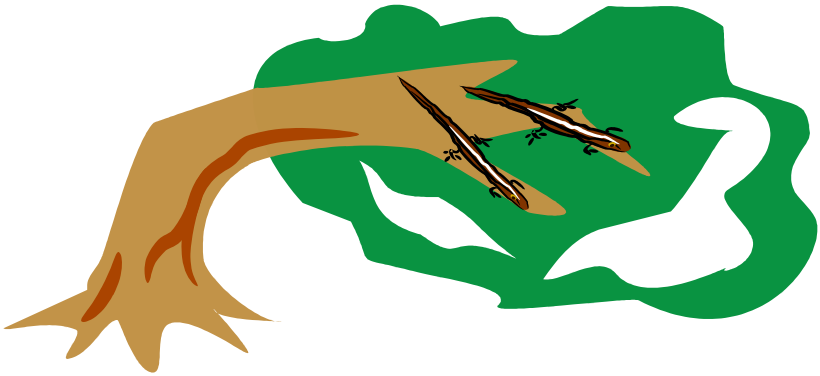
She lived with her
sister Matilda.



Every day, they went to
the leaning tree to
catch flies.

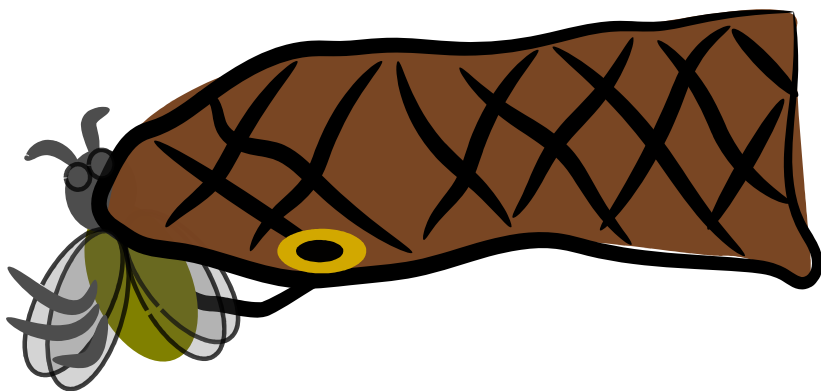


The two lizards hung
from a branch.

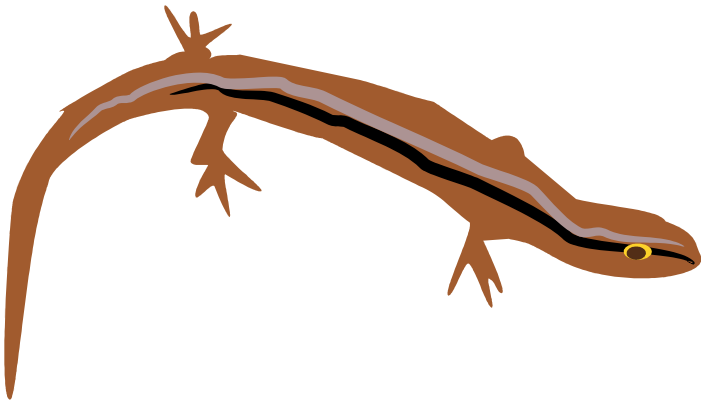


They waited for a fly to
go underneath.

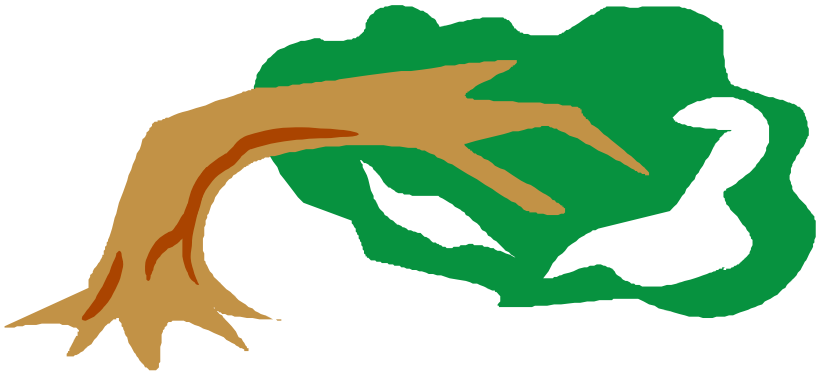
Then they let go.
It is hard to catch flies.



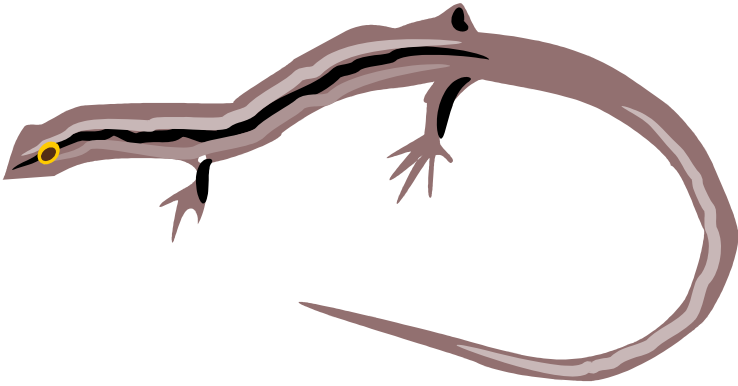
One day, Ava said,
“Today I am going to
learn something.”



“Tree”, she called out,
“teach me something.”



“I am just a leaning
tree”, said the tree,
“what can I teach a
Lizard?”



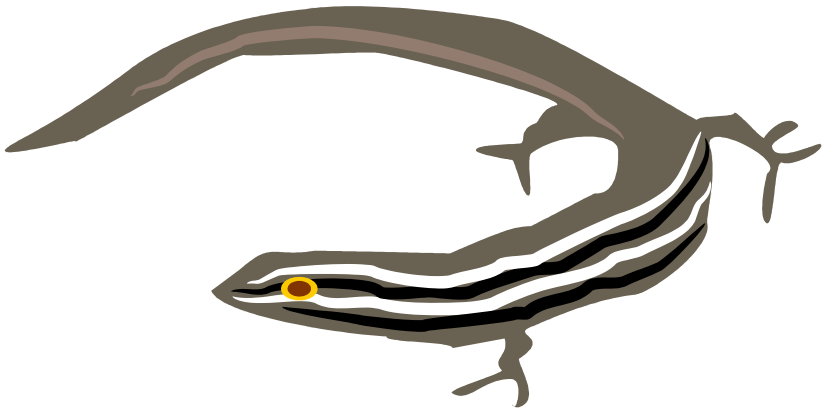
Matilda Giggled. She
was keeping still, waiting
for the fly.

“Teach me to lean”,
said Ava.



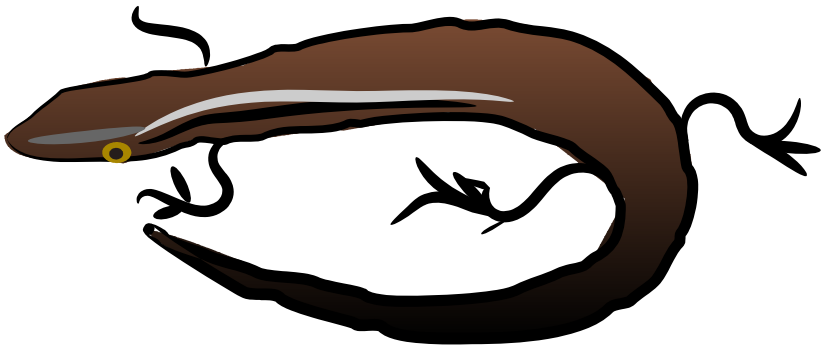
“Bend to one side”, said
the tree. Ava leaned to
one side.

Just then, a fly
appeared.

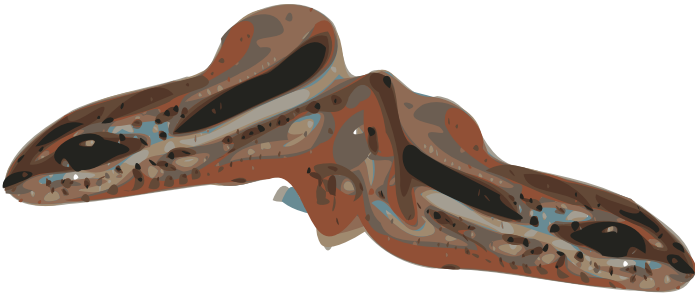


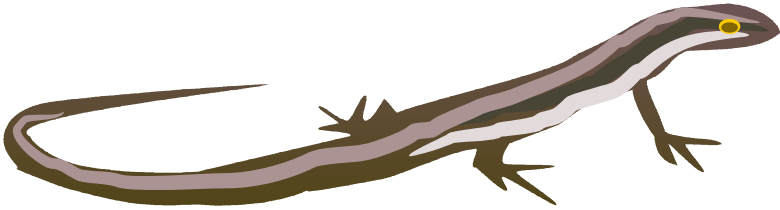
Ava straightened her
tail.
She lurched forward.

Ava lurched exactly
where the fly was.
She caught the fly in
her mouth.



Both lizards fell to the
ground laughing.





Ava had learned a
great lesson.
Matilda said, “Please
teach me how to lean
and lurch.”

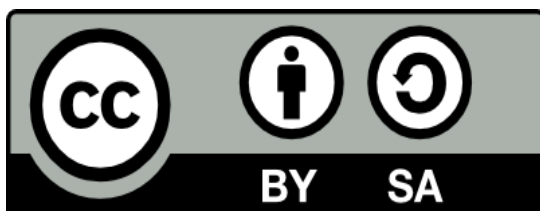
“Dwarf skink & leaning tree” by
Hamish Darby 2012

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Dedicated to *Menetia Greyii* and
hard working staff and parents of
the Steiner School in Geraldton,
Western Australia.